Extraordinary Stories Never Before Told

ALL NEW

UNUSUAL TALES

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

10¢

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

Supermouse
Startling Comics
Jetta
Mystery Comics
Fantastic Tales
Cosmo Cat
Startling Comics
Strange Mysteries
Daring Adventures
Startling Comics
Mystery Tales
Exciting Comics
Famous Funnies
Strange Worlds
Startling Comics
Jetta
Mystery Tales
Startling Comics
Barnyard Comics
Exciting Comics
Eerie
Exciting Comics
Casper Cat
Daring Adventures
WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

BEFORE

Hi Pal! Win $100 as I just did!

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK

Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 2 3 4 5

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15 SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-61

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" —R. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

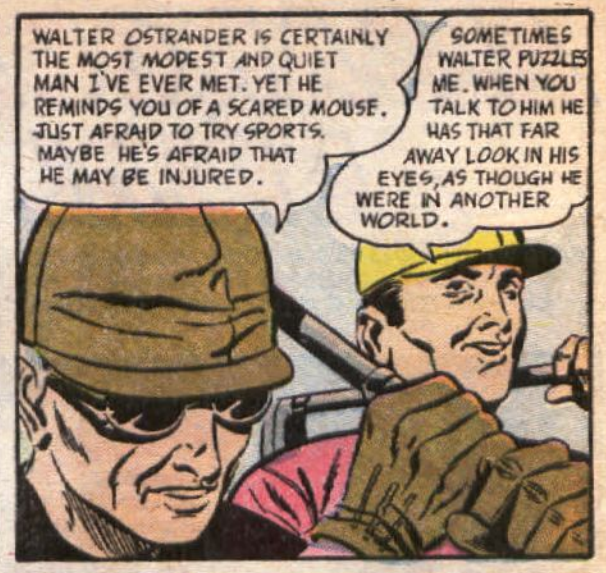
UNUSUAL TALES Volume 1, Number 2 January, 1956

Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Second Class mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues $1.20 Copyright 1955 by Charlton Comics Group. Al Fago, Executive Editor. Printed in U.S.A.

ALGAROBA THE AERIAL ARTIST

INTO THE BIG TOP CIRCUS HAS COME A MAN OF MYSTERY. HIS NAME IS ALGAROBA. HE CLAIMS HE CAN DO THE SPINNING TWIST, AND HE CAN! BUT WHO IS HE? HERE IS THE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE STORY OF THE MAN YOU DID NOT READ IT IN THE NEWSPAPERS BUT NOW YOU MAY HAVE THE FACTS.

WALTER OSTRANDER BELONGED TO THE COUNTRY CLUB SO THAT HIS CHILDREN COULD ENJOY THE SPORTS FACILITIES.
WALTER, YOU SHOULD TAKE UP SOME SPORT. COME ON AND LET US TEACH YOU GOLF
I WOULD ONLY BE IN THE WAY, JIM. YOU FELLOWS GO AHEAD AND ENJOY YOURSELVES.


WALTER OSTRANDER IS CERTAINLY THE MOST MODEST AND QUIET MAN I'VE EVER MET. YET HE REMINDS YOU OF A SCARED MOUSE. JUST AFRAID TO TRY SPORTS. MAYBE HE'S AFRAID THAT HE MAY BE INJURED.
SOMETIMES WALTER PUZZLES ME. WHEN YOU TALK TO HIM HE HAS THAT FAR AWAY LOOK IN HIS EYES, AS THOUGH HE WERE IN ANOTHER WORLD.

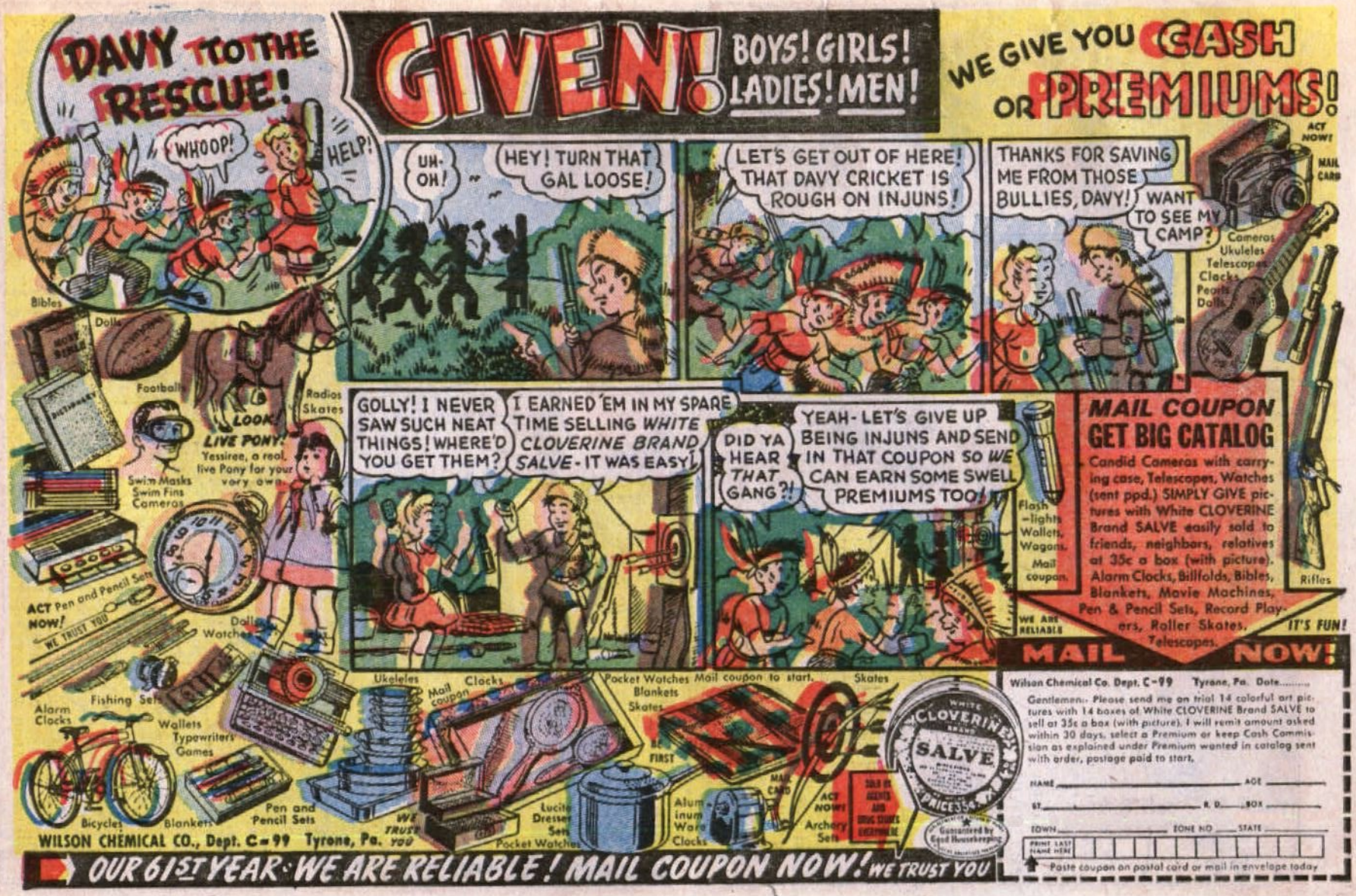
YOU GUESSED IT, THE ACTIVITY HE LIKED MOST WAS READING.
YOU HAVE A THREE O'CLOCK APPOINTMENT WITH DR. MARSHALL FOR YOUR CHECKUP I HOPE YOU'RE O.K. OTHERWISE YOU CAN'T TAKE THE INSURANCE.
I'LL NEVER PASS! PHYSICALLY, I'M A WEAKLING, A FAILURE. SHOULD ANYTHING HAPPEN TO ME, HOWEVER THERE'S ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU AND THE CHILDREN, EVEN IF I DON'T PASS MY PHYSICAL.

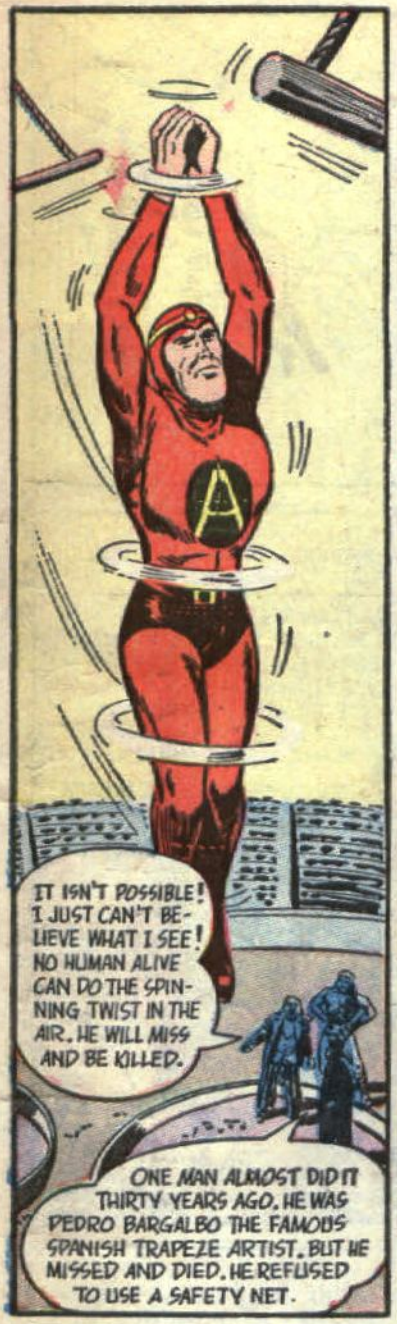
I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT ALL OUT, MR. OSTRANDER. I HAVE NEVER IN ALL MY EXPERIENCE HAD SUCH A CASE.
YOU MEAN THAT I'M A PHYSICAL WRECK? I CAN TAKE THE BAD NEWS, DOCTOR. TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU HAVE THE FINEST HUMAN BODY I HAVE EVER EXAMINED. AS THOUGH YOU WERE A TRAINED OLYMPIC CHAMPION. ONLY YEARS OF EXERCISE AND SPORTS ACTIVITIES COULD HAVE GIVEN YOU SUCH A MAGNIFICENT DEVELOPMENT. BUT ....
BUT I HAVE NEVER DONE ANY EXERCISES OR ENGAGED IN ANY SPORTS ACTIVITY. ALL I LIKE TO DO IS READ. IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
WHO WAS MORE PUZZLED? THE DOCTOR OR WALTER?

ON THAT FATEFUL MARCH 13th. IT ALL STARTED.
AFTER MY SHOPPING, I'LL LEAVE THE CAR HERE FOR YOU WHEN YOU COME HOME ON THE 6:15. ELSIE IS DRIVING ME OVER TO THE MACPHERSONS.
I'LL BE HOME ON TIME. GOING TO BUY A PRESENT FOR YOU.
RAILROAD STATION

DESPERATE FOR A STAR ATTRACTION, THE CIRCUS OWNER GAVE THE STRANGER A CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE THE IMPOSSIBLE.


DAVY TO THE RESCUE!
WHOOP!
HELP!
GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!
UH-OH!
HEY! TURN THAT GAL LOOSE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THAT DAVY CRICKET IS ROUGH ON INJUNS!
THANKS FOR SAVING ME FROM THOSE BULLIES, DAVY!
WANT TO SEE MY CAMP?
ACT NOW!
MAIL CARD
Cameras
Ukuleles
Telescopes
Clocks
Pearls
Dolls
Rifles
Bibles
Dolls
Footballs
Radios
Skates
LOOK! LIVE PONY! Yessiree, a real, live Pony for your very own.
Swim Masks
Swim Fins
Cameras
GOLLY! I NEVER SAW SUCH NEAT THINGS! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM?
I EARNED 'EM IN MY SPARE TIME SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE - IT WAS EASY!
DID YA HEAR THAT GANG?!
YEAH - LET'S GIVE UP BEING INJUNS AND SEND IN THAT COUPON SO WE CAN EARN SOME SWELL PREMIUMS TOO!
Flash-lights
Wallets
Wagons
Mail coupon
MAIL COUPON
GET BIG CATALOG
Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Billfolds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.
WE ARE RELIABLE
IT'S FUN!
ACT NOW! Pen and Pencil Sets
WE TRUST YOU
Dolls
Watches
Fishing Sets
Alarm Clocks
Wallets
Typewriters
Games
Bicycles
Blankets
Pen and Pencil Sets
Ukeleles
Mail coupon
Clocks
Pocket Watches
Mail coupon to start.
Blankets
Skates
Skates
BE FIRST
Lucite Dresser Sets
Pocket Watches
Aluminum Ware
Clocks
MAIL CARD
ACT NOW!
Archery Sets
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE
PRICE 35¢
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-99 Tyrone, Pa.
OUR 61ST YEAR: WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL COUPON NOW! WE TRUST YOU
MAIL NOW!
Wilson Chemical Co. Dept. C-99 Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.
NAME
AGE
ST.
R. D.
BOX
TOWN
ZONE NO
STATE
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today



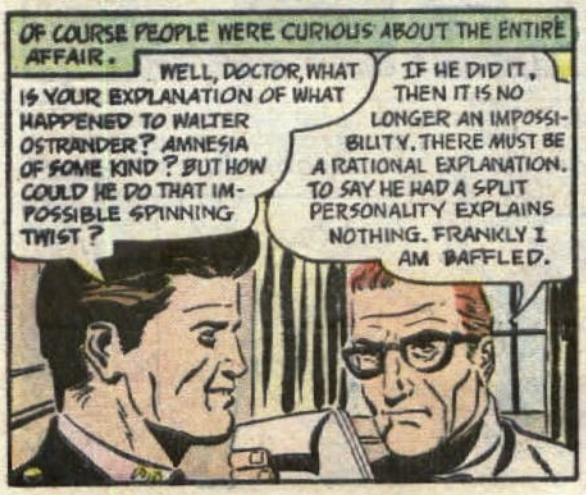
THERE WAS NO SIGN OF RECOGNITION IN THE EYES OF WALTER OSTRANDER NOR WAS HE ACTING THIS TIME.

SOMETHING WENT WRONG AND WALTER MISSED THE SECOND TRAPEZE.
OH, HE'S MISSED THE TRAPEZE! HE'LL BE KILLED! HOW HORRIBLE !!
EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY WILL BE BROKEN.

EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY MUST BE BROKEN. YET WE SAW HIM SHIFT IN MID AIR AND HEAD FOR THE NET.
AS SOON AS THE AMBULANCE COMES WE WILL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.

IS THERE A CHANCE THAT HE WILL LIVE? MAY I SEE HIM NOW?
IT IS ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF. HE WASN'T EVEN BRUISED. HE SEEMS BEWILDERED. WHAT HE NEEDS IS A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

WALTER OSTRANDER IS READY TO CONTINUE HIS NORMAL LIFE IN HIS SMALL COMMUNITY.
ALL I CAN REMEMBER IS BUYING THESE PEARLS FOR YOU. EVERYTHING SINCE THEN IS JUST ONE BIG BLANK.
THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS THAT YOU ARE HOME WITH ME AND THE CHILDREN AGAIN. AND YOU ARE WELL.


OF COURSE PEOPLE WERE CURIOUS ABOUT THE ENTIRE AFFAIR.
WELL, DOCTOR, WHAT IS YOUR EXPLANATION OF WHAT HAPPENED TO WALTER OSTRANDER? AMNESIA OF SOME KIND? BUT HOW COULD HE DO THAT IMPOSSIBLE SPINNING TWIST?
IF HE DID IT, THEN IT IS NO LONGER AN IMPOSSIBILITY. THERE MUST BE A RATIONAL EXPLANATION. TO SAY HE HAD A SPLIT PERSONALITY EXPLAINS NOTHING. FRANKLY I AM BAFFLED.

THIS MUCH I KNOW. SCRAMBLE THE LETTERS THAT MAKE-UP THE NAME BARGALBO AND SEE WHAT YOU GET.
WHY THEY GIVE YOU THE NAME ALGAROBA! BUT IT CAN'T BE --- OR CAN IT?
PERHAPS YOU HAVE A DIFFERENT EXPLANATION?

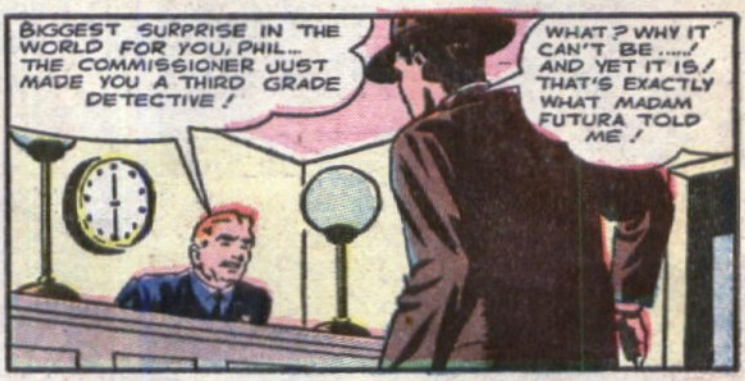
THE END

IN THE POORER SECTION OF THE BIG CITY THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT THIS WOMAN... SHE NEVER CHARGED FOR HER PREDICTIONS.....

Madam FUTURA

THERE WAS NO CHARGE AGAINST MADAM FUTURA AS YET... BUT CAPTAIN JAMES CADMON ALWAYS KEPT AN EYE ON HIS PRECINCT....
GET INTO PLAIN CLOTHES... THEN GO OVER AND INVESTIGATE THIS WOMAN WHO CALLS HERSELF MADAM FUTURA! IF SHE CHARGES YOU A FEE THEN SHE IS BREAKING THE LAW... OTHERWISE SHE IS JUST A HARMLESS WOMAN!
THANKS FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY, CAPTAIN! SOME DAY I HOPE TO BE A DETECTIVE!

I WANT TO ASK YOU SEVERAL QUESTIONS ABOUT THE FUTURE... HERE IS A DOLLAR BILL FOR YOUR SERVICES!
PUT AWAY YOUR MONEY, OFFICER PHILLIP DAVADGE OF THE 26TH PRECINT! YOU WILL BE A THIRD GRADE DETECTIVE BY SIX TONIGHT IF YOU ASK HELEN TO MARRY YOU, SHE WILL... GOOD DAY, OFFICER!


BIGGEST SURPRISE IN THE WORLD FOR YOU, PHIL... THE COMMISSIONER JUST MADE YOU A THIRD GRADE DETECTIVE!
WHAT? WHY IT CAN'T BE.....! AND YET IT IS! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MADAM FUTURA TOLD ME!

BY TEN THAT EVENING, PHILLIP DAVADGE WAS A VERY HAPPY BUT A VERY PUZZLED MAN.....
I KNOW I HAVEN'T A CHANCE IN A MILLION, HELEN... ESPECIALLY WITH ALL THE COMPETITION I'M GETTING! WILL YOU MARRY ME?
OF COURSE, DARLING! BUT WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO ASK? I ALMOST THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LOVE ME!

PHILIP DAVADGE TOLD HELEN ABOUT MADAM FUTURA... SHE IN TURN TOOK HIM TO VISIT PROFESSOR EUGENE DEBIRO....
IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A PERSON TO READ THE FUTURE, PROFESSOR? YOU HAVE TRAVELED IN THE ORIENT!
I HAVE SEEN MANY STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN, MR. DAVADGE! WE HAVE RECORDS OF PEOPLE SO GIFTED... BUT THEY HAVE BEEN VERY FEW IN NUMBER!

JOE, DO ME A BIG FAVOR... KEEP AN EYE ON MADAM FUTURA! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, LET ME KNOW AT ONCE!
THE PEOPLE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD SWEAR BY HER! WHO WOULD WANT TO HURT A DAME LIKE THAT!

BEN GAINER HAD AN IDEA... HE NEEDED MARTIN CREGO AND SID KOLK TO HELP HIM.....

I'M GOING TO SEE THAT THIS MADAM FUTURA BECOMES THE BIGGEST THING IN THE COUNTRY! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE WITH HER... TO ME SHE IS A FIRST CLASS DOPE!

WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, BEN... OUR BANK ROLLS ARE GETTING RATHER THIN!

IF YOU ARE AS GOOD AS THEY SAY YOU ARE, THEN GO AHEAD AND PREDICT THE FUTURE FOR US... WE HAVE AN IDEA, MADAM FUTURA, BUT WE AREN'T GOING TO TELL YOU!

YOU ARE MEN OF EVIL... YOU THINK I AM A FAKER! AND YET YOU PLAN TO USE ME... ON MAY 17TH, AT 7 O'CLOCK YOU WILL ALL BE KILLED IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT! THIS SHALL BE YOUR PUNISHMENT!

THERE WAS NO FEAR IN MADAM FUTURA'S EYES AS BEN TOLD HER HIS PLANS.....

DON'T LET HER SCARE US, BEN.... JUST FOR THAT TELL HER OUR PLANS!

YOU NEED A GOOD BUSINESS MANAGER WITH AN EFFICIENT STAFF... YOU WILL BE WORTH MILLIONS SOON AND I'M GOING TO CUT MYSELF IN ON IT!

BEN GAINER CALLED TOGETHER SEVERAL REPORTERS ON DIFFERENT CITY PAPERS...

MADAM FUTURA IS GOING TO MAKE A PREDICTION... AND I AM PUTTING UP TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS HER PREDICTION DOES COME TRUE... IF NOT, THE MONEY GOES TO CHARITY!

I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT HER... SHE OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR A TOP FEATURE.... LET'S HEAR HER PREDICTION!

TOMORROW THE EMPTY WAREHOUSE AT PINE AND MARKET STS. WILL CATCH FIRE... IT WILL BE A THREE ALARM FIRE!

HERE'S WHERE BEN GAINER LOOSES HIS DOUGH! THE FIRE DEPARTMENT WILL COVER THAT BUILDING FROM BASEMENT TO ROOF!

YOU TOLD ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON THAT MADAM FUTURA... READ HER PREDICTION IN THE PAPER!

BEN GAINER AND HIS BOYS ARE IN ON THIS DEAL... BUT WHAT DO THEY STAND TO GAIN? AND SHE MADE THE PREDICTION!

BUT BEN KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING... OR AT LEAST, HE THOUGHT HE KNEW.....
IF SID FAILS ON THIS JOB, THEN WE ARE ALL WASHED UP
CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW MUCH MONEY BUSINESS MEN WILL BE WILLING TO PAY HER? ESPECIALLY IF SHE CAN PREDICT ALL KINDS OF ACCIDENTS!

SEEMS STRANGE TO HEAR YOU SAY YOU FEEL THIS PREDICTION WILL COME TRUE!
SHE MUST KNOW WHAT SHE WAS DOING TO MAKE THAT PREDICTION!
FIRE D

THEN IT HAPPENED...
IN A SECOND THAT ENTIRE BUILDING WAS ON FIRE! NOW YOU FIGURE OUT HOW IT HAPPENED!
I'LL ADMIT RIGHT NOW I'M A PUZZLED FIRE MARSHAL! WAIT UNTIL WE INVESTIGATE!

AND A DOUBTER BECAME A BELIEVER...
WELL, WHAT ARE YOUR FINAL CONCLUSIONS, DR. PARONE?
NOT A SINGLE THREAD OF EVIDENCE TO SHOW IT WAS A BLAZE OF INCENDIARY ORIGIN... HOW IT STARTED HAS EVEN GOT ME SOMEWHAT PERPLEXED

WE'RE GETTING OFFERS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD FOR YOUR SERVICES... I'LL MAKE MILLIONS OUT OF THIS DEAL!
I KNOW NOT WHETHER TO PITY OR DESPISE YOU! YOU FORGOT THE PREDICTION I MADE FOR YOU THREE!

BEN FIGURED ANOTHER PERFECT PREDICTION WOULD MAKE HER WORLD FAMOUS.....
SO YOU MADE HER GIVE THE PRESS ANOTHER PREDICTION! THAT THE FIRST SPAN OF THE CROSS RIVER BRIDGE WOULD COLLAPSE TOMORROW!
I HOPE HE DOES AS WELL AS YOU DID!

AND THE SECOND PREDICTION OF MADAM FUTURA ALSO CAME TRUE.....

AS HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER I AM GLAD I CLOSED THE BRIDGE... NOT A LIFE WAS LOST NOR A PERSON INJURED WHEN THE SPAN COLLAPSED!

AND NOT A LIFE WAS LOST OR A PERSON INJURED WHEN THAT WAREHOUSE BURNED! DOES IT MAKE SENSE?

SOMEHOW, BEN WANTED TO PLAY IT SAFE ON MAY 17 TH.....

WHAT ARE YOU SO NERVOUS ABOUT? SINCE WE AREN'T IN A CAR OR WALKING ON THE STREET, WE CAN'T BE IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT!

I NEVER SET FIRE TO THAT WAREHOUSE!

I NEVER CUT THROUGH THE SPAN OF THAT BRIDGE!

IT WAS FIVE SECONDS TO SEVEN.....

LOOK OUT, LITTLE GIRL!

STONE DAIRY

IT WAS EITHER HIT HER OR RUN INTO THE RESTAURANT! BUT HOW WAS I TO FIGURE I WOULD KILL THOSE THREE MEN?

I SAW IT ALL! AS SOON AS THE CORONER COMES, WE'LL GO TO THE PRECINCT HOUSE!

STONE DAIRY

WE FOUND A NOTE IN BEN'S ROOM... IT SAID THAT MADAM FUTURA HAD PREDICTED HIS DEATH TODAY! AND IF IT HAPPENED HE WANTED THE WORLD TO KNOW SHE WASN'T A FAKER!

WELL, WHAT WAS SHE REALLY? NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO FIND OUT!

PHOTO STUDIO

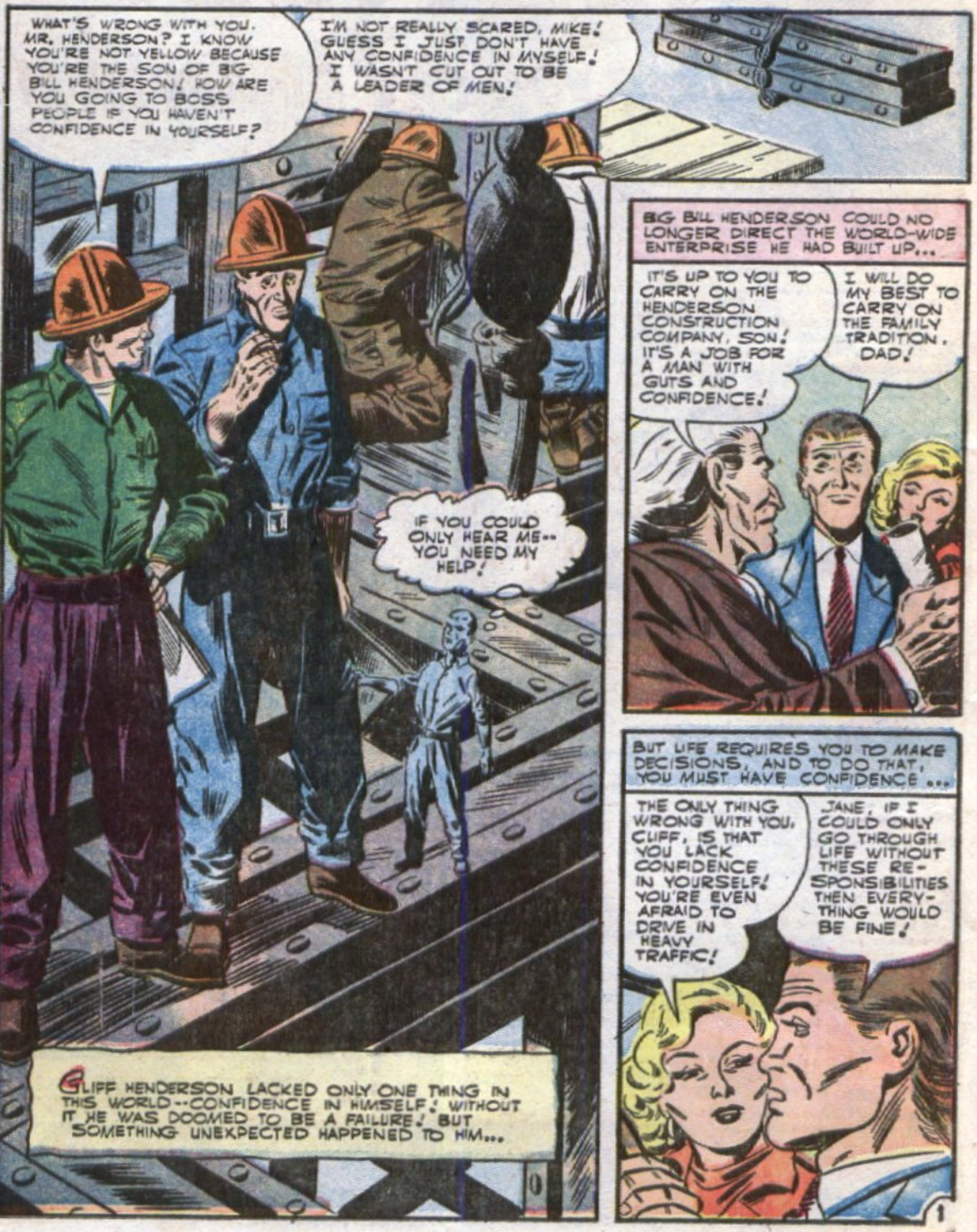
PERHAPS MADAM FUTURA WAS MADAM JUSTICE... OR DID SHE REALLY HAVE THOSE MYSTIC POWERS? WHO KNOWS? NO TRACE OF HER WAS EVER FOUND.....

WHAT DOES IT SAY? SHE CAN'T HAVE SKIPPED WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE! WHO WAS SHE?

SHE SAYS THERE ARE BUT TWO THINGS THAT CAN BE PREDICTED WITH CERTAINTY! ONE IS DEATH AND WE ALL MUST DIE! THE SECOND IS THAT IN THE LONG RUN EVIL WILL BE PUNISHED!

THE END

A VISIT FROM MR. KON F. DENCE



Now! The Amazing Facts about

BALDNESS

...AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT

The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or *alopecia*, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called Seborrhea and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. *DRY SEBORRHEA:* The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itchiness. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.

2. *OILY SEBORRHEA:* The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of head scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to NEGLECT these symptoms of DRY and OILY SEBORRHEA is to INVITE BALDNESS.

DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES
Caused By Seborrhea

A — Dead hairs; B — Hair-destroying bacteria; C — Hypertrophied sebaceous glands; D — Atrophic follicles.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms — staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and acnes bacillus.

These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps STOP HAIR LOSS due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.

A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better." —Mrs. R.E.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all of the formulas I have used."—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea." —J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."—M.M., Johnstown, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."—R.W., Lonsdale, R. I.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it's doing for my hair." —T.J., Las Cruces, New Mexico

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itchiness."—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years. It has improved so much" —Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our GUARANTY POLICY assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

© 1950 Comate Laboratories Inc., 18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 66 TK
18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.
Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $5.00, Send postpaid. (Check, cash, money order.)
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $5.00 plus postal charges.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ Zone_____ State_____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

AT THE CLUB 17, AN EVENT STARTS TO OCCUR THAT WILL CHANGE CLIFF'S LIFE...
THERE'S A COUPLE SEATED AT THE TABLE WE RESERVED! THEY HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE THERE!
I'LL ASK THE MAN TO LEAVE! THE NERVE OF HIM!

I TOOK THIS TABLE BECAUSE I LIKE IT! COULDN'T SEE THE FLOOR SHOW WHERE I WAS SEATED! WANT TO MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT?
NEVER MIND, GUESS WE CAN GET ANOTHER TABLE!

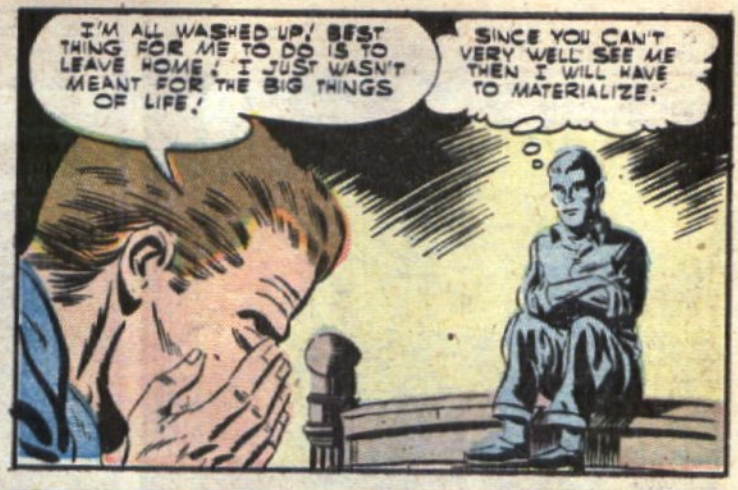
AT LEAST YOU COULD HAVE CALLED THE HEAD WAITER! I'M NOT GOING TO MARRY A SPINELESS JELLYFISH GOOD NIGHT, MR. HENDERSON!
BUT JANE, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME...

COLUMNIST WALTER WISHWELL HAD AN EYE AND AN EAR FOR THE LATEST NEWS FOR HIS COLUMN...
I CERTAINLY DESERVE AT LEAST TEN DOLLARS FOR THAT BIT OF INFORMATION ABOUT CLIFF HENDERSON!
YOU EARNED IT, PIERRE! IT GOES INTO MY COLUMN TOMORROW!

THE NEXT MORNING...
JANE, CLIFF TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT! AND I READ ABOUT IT IN WISHWELL'S COLUMN THIS MORNING! COULDN'T YOU GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE?
NOT UNLESS HE GIVES HIMSELF ANOTHER CHANCE! CONFIDENCE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T GIVE TO A PERSON! HE MUST FIND IT BY HIMSELF!

BOSS MIKE KANE HAD ORDERS TO TRY TO MAKE A REAL MAN OUT OF CLIFF...
DO I HAVE TO GO UP THERE, MIKE? WHY CAN'T I STAY IN THE OFFICE?
YOUR FATHER WANTS YOU TO BE TOP MAN-- SO YOU COME UP TO THE TOP WITH ME!
CONS

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, HENDERSON? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO BOSS PEOPLE IF YOU HAVEN'T CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF?
I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE, MIKE! SOMETHING IS WRONG INSIDE OF ME! I'M GOING HOME TO BED!
IF YOU COULD ONLY HEAR ME! YOU NEED MY HELP!


I'M ALL WASHED UP! BEST THING FOR ME TO DO IS TO LEAVE HOME! I JUST WASN'T MEANT FOR THE BIG THINGS OF LIFE!
SINCE YOU CAN'T VERY WELL SEE ME THEN I WILL HAVE TO MATERIALIZE!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHY DO YOU LOOK LIKE ME?
STOP ASKING ALL THOSE FOOLISH QUESTIONS! I'M BOSS NOW! GET DRESSED AND COME WITH ME!

AND OF COURSE CLIFF OBEYED! THE LITTLE FIGURE WAS VISIBLE ONLY TO CLIFF--NO ONE ELSE KNEW HE WAS THERE... OR EVEN HEARD HIM...
THAT GIRL IS GOING TO BE KILLED BY THAT CAR! IT'S UP TO YOU TO SAVE HER!
THE GIRL DOESN'T SEE THE CAR... AND THAT FOOL DRIVER IS DOING SIXTY!

IN THE EMERGENCY, CLIFF HAD SUPREME CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF...
WHY, THAT WAS CLIFF HENDERSON! HE JUST SAVED THAT GIRL!
THAT WAS WONDERFUL!

WHY, HE JUST WALKED AWAY WITHOUT EVEN BEING THANKED FOR WHAT HE DID!
THAT NICE MAN SAVED MY LIFE! BUT WHERE IS MY BALL? WILL YOU PLEASE FIND IT FOR ME?

THAT MAN IS GOING TO FALL OFF THAT PIER IN JUST ONE SECOND! IT'S UP TO YOU TO SAVE HIM!
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO ME! I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT RIGHT NOW! I'LL SAVE HIM!

HELP! I'M DROWNING! SAVE ME!
I'LL GET YOU IN A SECOND!
ALL BY HIMSELF CLIFF IS DOING WONDERFUL THINGS! SOMETHING STRANGE MAKES ME FOLLOW HIM!

WHERE DID THE FELLOW WHO SAVED THIS MAN GO? THAT WAS A WONDERFUL RESCUE!
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT UNLESS I HAD SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD

THE SUPREME TEST IS IN STORE FOR CLIFF! WILL HE BE ABLE TO MEET IT?
WHY ARE WE COMING HERE? I THINK I HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY -- TWO RESCUES!
SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN! BUT FROM NOW ON YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN! I WILL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU! HOPE I HAVE HELPED YOU!
WORKERS' ELEVATOR

I'M GLAD YOU CAME BACK, MR. HENDERSON! I'M A BIT SORRY FOR THE WAY I TALKED TO YOU! CONFIDENCE SOMETIMES TAKES A LONG TIME TO GET!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME ANYMORE, MIKE -- I COULD WALK A BEAM BLINDFOLDED!

AND NOW COMES THE SUPREME TEST...
HELP! I'M SLIPPING! SAVE ME!
HOLD ON TO SOMETHING, MIKE! I'LL SAVE YOU!

IF YOU NEED HIM, THEN YOU MAY BE NEXT ON HIS CALLING LIST!

THE END

RAMAKOS II DOUBLED

S151

WHO ARE YOU? THEY NEVER INFORMED ME ABOUT HAVING AN UNDER-STUDY FOR MY PART...YET YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE ME!

I AM RAMAKOS II THE MAN YOU ARE TRYING TO PORTRAY IN THE OPERA! PERMIT ME TO TELL YOU SOME REAL FACTS ABOUT MY-SELF! THEN YOU MAY BE A BETTER ACTOR!

WHEN JOHN MORTARO AGREED TO TAKE THE PART OF RAMAKOS II IN THE OPERA 'EGYPTIAN EMPIRE'-- HE NEVER THOUGHT HE'D HAVE SUCH A STRANGE EXPER-IENCE .....

HOWARD PENDINGTON, MANAGER OF THE MEETRO OPERA, ASKED THE FAMOUS TENOR TO FLY FROM THE COAST.....

I RECEIVED YOUR TELEGRAM MR. PENDINGTON AND HERE I AM.... WHAT IS THE BIG SURPRISE YOU HAVE FOR ME?

PULL UP A CHAIR AND SIT NEXT TO ME... I HAVE A PRICELESS TREASURE TO SHOW YOU!

THIS IS THE ORI GINAL SCORE OF THE OPERA 'EGYPTIAN EMPIRE' BY LUIGI METRI... IT WAS PER-FORMED ONLY ONCE AT LA SCALA SIXTY YEARS AGO!

AND I GATHER YOU WANT ME TO TAKE THE TITLE ROLE OF THE KING... SEEMS TO ME I OUGHT TO LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT THIS RAMAKOS II!

JOHN MORTARO ASKED DR. FRANKLYN SIMPSON, CURATOR OF THE EGYPTIAN MUSEUM FOR SOME ADVICE ....

IT WAS VERY NICE OF YOU DR. SIMPSON, TO AGREE TO HELP ME!

I REGRET THAT WE KNOW SO VERY LITTLE ABOUT RAMAKOS II! I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT WE THINK IS A STONE STATUTE OF HIM!

TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE RAMAKOS II WAS A WEAKLING, RATHER DUMB, A COWARD, AND NOT A BIT GOOD LOOKING!

AND THIS IS THE MAN I MUST PORTRAY IN THE OPERA! WE BEGIN REHEARSAL TOMORROW AFTERNOON!

THAT EVENING ....

FOR SAFETY MEASURES, WE USE RUBBER SWORDS... SO IF YOU FORGET YOU ARE ACTING, AT LEAST YOU CAN'T DO ANY DAMAGE WITH IT!

JOSEPH THERE IS SOMETHING YOU SHOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER... A TRULY GREAT ACTOR OR SINGER ALWAYS LIVES HIS PART... THAT IS THE SECRET OF SUCCESS!

THE MANAGER OF THE MEETRO AGREED WITH HIS STAR...!

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IN THE CHARACTERIZATION THAT DR. SIMPSON GAVE ME OF RAMAKOS II... I AM GOING TO STAY HERE BY MYSELF AND TRY TO WORK OUT SOMETHING DIFFERENT!

THAT IS WHY I ASKED YOU TO TAKE THIS PART... THE MUSIC IS PERFECT! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE PART OF THE EGYPTIAN RULER!

NO SOONER HAD THE MANAGER LEFT, THAN ANOTHER PERSON WAS ON THE STAGE ....

WHO ARE YOU? THEY NEVER INFORMED ME ABOUT HAVING AN UNDERSTUDY FOR MY PART! YET YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE ME!

I AM RAMAKOS II! WHAT DR. SIMPSON TOLD YOU ABOUT ME WAS ALL WRONG! PERMIT ME TO GIVE YOU SOME TRUE FACTS! SO COME WITH ME TO MY COUNTRY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

WHAT IS HAPPENING? THAT CLOUD SEEMS TO BE COVERING BOTH OF US!

DON'T WORRY! WE ARE GOING BACK MANY CENTURIES TO THE TIME IN WHICH I LIVED AND RULED!

Reducing Specialist Says: **LOSE WEIGHT** Where It Shows Most **REDUCE** MOST ANY PART OF THE BODY WITH

Connie Simmons, New York City, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

Spot Reducer

Don't Stay FAT

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

Relaxing · Soothing Penetrating Massage

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you repair and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the SPOT REDUCER, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage!

Marie Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!
Don't Stay FAT — You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY without risking HEALTH

FREE A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP: Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES: A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE with a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

Body Massagers, Dept. A-211,
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey.

Send me at once, for $3 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose $2.98, send amazing De Luxe Model.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

12 CHILDREN'S DRESSES ALL FOR ONLY 3.45 used

Tremendous assortment! Good condition, ready to wear. Washable, colorful cottons! Price includes all 12 dresses!

Only FIT-RITE offers 12 Children's Dresses at this low LOW price!

Sizes 1-6X	$3.45
Sizes 7-14	$3.95

FREE GIFT WITH EVERY ORDER!

RUSH ORDER NOW! Send $1 deposit now! Pay postman balance plus C.O.D. and postage.

$1 DEPOSIT MUST ACCOMPANY ORDER!
No order accepted without $1 deposit.

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NO ORDER ACCEPTED WITHOUT $1 DEPOSIT.

JOHN MORTARO WAS NOW IN THE COURT OF RAMAKOS II IN THE SEVENTEENTH DYNASTY.....
WON'T THINGS BECOME RATHER CONFUSED IF PEOPLE SEE AND HEAR THERE ARE TWO OF US ?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! AT PRESENT YOU ARE ONLY VISIBLE TO MY EYES... AND YOUR WORDS WILL ONLY BE HEARD BY MY EARS!

OH, MOST EXALTED RULER OF THE CIVILIZED PART OF THE WORLD... OUR RULER, CROTIUS, SENDS HIS GREETINGS TO YOU! MAY THE TWO NATIONS LIVE IN PEACE... WE BRING YOU MANY GIFTS!
ARISE AND SHOW ME WHAT YOUR RULER HAS SENT ME!

JOHN MORTARO IS ALERT TO A DANGER HE SENSES ....
A GOLDEN TIGER FOR ME! BRING THE BEAST CLOSER THAT I MAY EXAMINE IT!
YOU BETTER WATCH OUT! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK IN THAT ANIMAL'S EYES... EVER HEARD THE SAYING: BEWARE OF THE GREEKS BEARING GIFTS?

STOP THAT DEADLY ANIMAL, OR IT WILL KILL ME! GUARDS TO MY RESCUE!
BY THE TIME THEY GET TO YOU IT WILL BE TOO LATE! I MUST GET HOLD OF THAT LEASH!

A SPIRIT THAT PROTECTS THE PHAROAH IS HOLDING THE GOLDEN TIGER! WE ARE BETRAYED!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A PLOT TO KILL ME! WE SHALL FORCE THE TRUTH FROM YOU!

THE SPIRIT IS PULLING MY HAIR! I CONFESS ALL! CROTIUS WANTED YOU DEAD SO HE COULD INVADE EGYPT!
OUR ONE CHANCE FOR VICTORY IS TO INVADE HIS COUNTRY BEFORE HE CAN GATHER HIS FORCES!

HERE IS A REAL SWORD WHICH YOU WILL NEED... THROW AWAY THAT STAGE PROP SWORD YOU HAVE WITH YOU!
HAD I TRIED TO KILL THAT TIGER WITH IT, YOU WOULD PROBABLY HAVE BEEN DEAD BY NOW!

JOHN MORTARO WAS STILL CONSCIOUS THAT HE BELONGED TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY....
ON TO VICTORY! AND MAY THE GOD OF VICTORY SMILE WITH FAVOR UPON US!
JUST REMEMBER I MUST RETURN TO MY TIME IN ORDER TO SING AT THE OPERA... SO WE BETTER HAVE VICTORY!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH CROTIUS HAD TIME TO GATHER HIS ARMY... I THINK WE ARE GREATLY OUTNUMBERED!
SINCE WE CAN'T VERY WELL TURN BACK WITH OUR TIRED HORSES WE MUST FIGHT THROUGH THE ENEMY!

THE INVISIBLE JOHN MORTARO HELPED TO TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE....
A SPIRIT IS FIGHTING US! WE CANNOT REACH THE PHARAOH! WE ARE DOOMED!
THIS IS A WONDERFUL SWORD YOU GAVE ME! I SWING IT LIKE AN EXPERT!

I, CROTIUS, SURRENDER AN BEG FOR MERCY! IT IS FOLLY TO FIGHT THOSE WHOM THE GODS PROTECT!
YOU TRIED TO KILL ME BY TREACHERY! THIS IS SOMETHING I CAN NEITHER FORGET OR FORGIVE!

AND SO JOHN MORTARO HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE IN ACTION THE MAN HE WAS TO REPRESENT IN THE OPERA...
YOU SENTENCED HIM TO DEATH... BUT YOU DID NOT MENTION HOW HE IS TO DIE!
I THINK IT IS BEST THAT YOU DO NOT KNOW THE DETAILS BY WHICH HIS SPAN OF LIFE WILL BE ENDED! YOU HAVE HELPED ME GREATLY! YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR CENTURY!

I WAS A BIT WORRIED SO I CAME BACK! WHY JOSEPH HAS BEEN SO CARELESS... YOU HAVE A REAL SWORD IN YOUR HAND!
IT WAS NO MISTAKE OF JOSEPH'S, THIS SWORD BELONGS TO ME... I RECEIVED IT FROM THE REAL RAMOKOS II!
THE MANAGER THOUGHT THAT COMMENT WAS A BIT OF HUMOR....

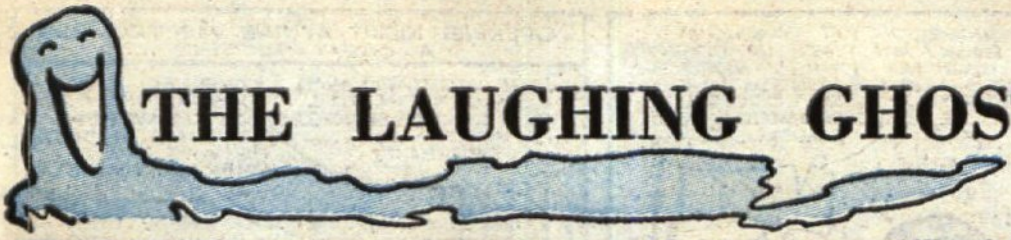
OPENING NIGHT AT THE MEETRO WAS A GREAT SUCCESS....
JOHN MORTARO WAS MAGNIFICENT IN THE ROLE OF RAMAKOS II! HIS VOICE WAS PERFECT!
AND SO WAS HIS ACTING! I ACTUALLY BELIEVE HE THOUGHT HE WAS THE PHARAOH HIMSELF!

JOHN MORTARO WENT TO THE EGYPTIAN MUSEUM TO CONFIRM WHAT HE ALREADY KNEW....
WHAT IS YOUR VERDICT, DR. SIMPSON? IS THIS AN AUTHENTIC EGYPTIAN SWORD OF THE SEVENTEENTH DYNASTY?
ABSOLUTELY SO! AND I STAKE MY REPUTATION ON THE VERDICT! FOR YOUR FURTHER INFORMATION IT IS KNOWN AS THE PHARAOH'S SWORD!

I READ THE REPORT OF THE WAY YOU HANDLED THE ROLE OF RAMAKOS II! NEW INFORMATION SHOWS YOU WERE CORRECT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY NEW INFORMATION?

THIS JUST ARRIVED FROM EGYPT... IT SHOWS THAT RAMAKOS II WAS A BRAVE AND BRILLIANT RULER... HE WAS SOMETIMES KNOWN AS RAMAKOS II DOUBLED! SEEMED HIS PEOPLE BELIEVED HE HAD AN INVISIBLE DOUBLE TO HELP HIM!

WITH THAT I AGREE! YOU COULD HAVE ASKED ME AND I WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT!
?!!
THE END



THE LAUGHING GHOST

BOB TRAVIS, age fourteen, began to regret his rash boasting of a few hours ago. It had seemed so easy then, with the sun high and the lake bright and wind-scoured. Bob had bragged quite a lot to the other fellows. So easy—to stay all night in the old house on Rocky Point! And a swell way to make twenty-five dollars, too. Heck! Everyone knew the house wasn't really haunted. Everyone except Mr. Williams, who had offered Bob the money if he could stick it out alone for one night.

Now Bob wasn't so sure. That noise upstairs just a moment ago—had it been a real noise, or only his imagination?

Mr. Williams was a short, swarthy-faced man, one of the summer people. He had a cabin cruiser that was really something to see. Sometimes he stopped at the little dock on the Point, where Bob and his friends liked to hang around, and talked to them. That was how the whole affair had started.

One day Mr. Williams pointed to the old house and said, "There's a real tumbledown old place. Good foundation, though. Wonder why someone doesn't buy that wreck and fix it up. Make a swell summer home. Or maybe the stories are true—maybe it's haunted!"

Skinny Matthews had just laughed. "Shucks, Mister, that place ain't haunted. Not a bit. We use it all the time, us kids. Play in it every day. If it was haunted we'd know about it."

"I wouldn't be too sure," Mr. Williams said. "Maybe the ghosts only come out at night, when you kids aren't around. Well, be seeing you, fellows." And he had sped away in the shiny cabin cruiser, cutting the water like a knife, heading for the far Canada shore.

Now, remembering all this, Bob got little comfort. Maybe he had been a fool to listen when, later, Mr. Williams had laughingly promised to pay twenty-five dollars to the boy who stayed all night in the old house. But that was an awful lot of money.

He went to one of the sagging, glassless windows and peered out into the night. A storm was blowing up, sure as shooting. Already the far shore was obscured by a greasy, rolling white mist, hanging like funeral draperies over the lake. The water looked black, cold and sullen, in what little light there was. Soon that would be gone. There would be no moon tonight, no stars. Wind shook at the old house, shaking it as a shaggy dog shakes a cat, trying to knock it down, to kill and destroy it. Bob shivered in a cold gust of that wind. For summer time it was sometimes awfully cold out here on the Point. He tried hard not to think of the sound he had heard upstairs—if it *had* been a sound.

Instead he went back to the corner he had prepared, fixing some old pillows and a blanket. There, huddled and silent, Bob sat with his back against one wall of the quaking, rotten old structure. He wished he could build a fire, but that might burn the place down. Bob brought his thoughts back to the money he was going to get—to the twenty-five dollars. He smiled in the gloom as he saw, in his mind's eye, the bike in the window of the village hardware store. What a beauty it was. And, with what he had saved, the money from Mr. Williams would make it just enough. He was going to get that bike.

He thought of Mom and Dad, wondering how they were getting along at Aunt Ellen's place. Luckily for him they had chosen this weekend to visit. Dad would never have let him stay out all night like this. Well, when they got back he would explain to Dad, would make him understand how much he wanted that new bike. It would be all right.

Bob wrapped the blanket around himself. Gosh—it was cold out here at night. Outside the wind was still rising, and every now and then it whooped in through the windows, bringing a freezing breath of lake spray with it. Bob reached into his pocket for one of the candy bars he'd brought along. It would be nice, he thought, if he could sleep for a little while. Make the sunrise come just that much faster.

He thought about swarthy Mr. Williams. He seemed like a good guy, but somehow Bob hadn't liked him much. Didn't know why, either. The man was always giving the kids candy, or soda pop, or taking them for rides in his cabin cruiser. He had laughed, and been so jolly, when he made the offer about the old house. Just for fun, he'd said . . .

Over Bob's head something moved!

He sat stark still, frozen, the candy bar suspended halfway to his mouth. Something had moved upstairs! This time he was sure of it! A slithering, sliding sound like nothing he had ever heard before.

Bob spoke aloud to the old house, raising his voice above the whine of the wind outside. "Is—is anyone there? Is there s—someone upstairs?"

Silence. Dark, inky, unbearable silence. Then again the sounds, as though something was dragging itself across the floor above him. *Slither — slither — slither . . .*

Some animal, Bob thought suddenly. Just last week some farmer saw a fox not far from here. That's what it is — some animal!

The thing upstairs began to laugh! Up and up, over the sound of the wind, howling like a demon, it laughed and laughed.

Ha-hah — ha-hah — hooooo — hoooooooo . . .

Bob's spine turned to an icy stick. Cold prickles ran along his scalp. He wanted to run, to get away, to fling himself out of the house and into the stormy night, but his feet would not obey him. What was really upstairs he didn't know or care. Maybe it was a ghost, or an animal, or even a man. All Bob wanted, at that moment, was to get as far away as he could from that house, and never to return.

Steps on the stairs now! Dragging, shuffling, bumping sounds. Someone, or something, was coming downstairs. Coming for him! Bob made a desperate effort to rid himself of his freezing fear. He leaped to his feet, started to run through the blackness toward the door, then he felt the floor going. The sagging, rotten floor. A board snapped beneath his weight and sharp pain lanced up his ankle. Fierce, agonizing pain. Bob sank to the floor again — now he could not even run!

The thing, whatever it was, reached the bottom of the stairs and paused. Bob held his breath, dared not betray his whereabouts by breathing. He stared into the pitchy darkness, trying to see what was making the sounds. There was nothing to be seen. Only silence. Only the moaning of the wind now, hurling itself against the old house. But *something* was standing over there by the foot of the rotting stairs.

Suddenly there was a chiming, tinkling sound. Chains! Bob choked back a gasp. He had always heard that ghosts carried chains, rattled them in the night. The chains were making a din now, drowning out the sound of the wind. Then the chains stopped and the laugh came again — that terrible laugh.

Bob scooted backward on the floor, dragging his injured ankle, seeking a corner for protection. If only he had something to fight the thing off with — if only he had a club, anything.

He felt something round and hard in his pocket, but knew instantly that it was useless. Only a wooden whistle — the loon whistle his Dad had made for him that spring. You blew into it and made a loon cry. Sometimes the real loons, big graceful birds, would follow you when you blew the whistle.

The sounds again. Scraping across the floor, seeking, coming toward him. And he had only a loon whistle. A fine weapon to defend yourself with — or was it, perhaps, a weapon after all? The cry of the loon was a pitiful, lonely thing. Often, at nights, it had put shivers up Bob's back. And if this thing, this noise, this whatever it was that was creeping up on him — if it could be scared, maybe a loon whistle could do it. It was worth a chance. Bob put the little wooden whistle to his lips and blew hard.

The sound filled the room. A laugh, too, as the other sound had been, but this laugh was a sad, lonely, terrible sound. It rose and fell, dying and returning, high and shrill and piteous. Bob blew harder and harder. If you could scare a ghost away he was going to do his best!

Suddenly someone shouted in the dark. "What's that? Who are you? Stop that sound! Get away, do you hear. Get away from me! L — leave me alone, It was only a joke."

There was a rush of footsteps in the room. A door banged open and shut. Cold air, mixed with rain and wind, scampered into the room. Bob sat still, listening, then he lifted the loon whistle and blew again and again. All the time he was blowing he wondered about Mr. Williams. Why would a man pay a boy so much money to stay in an old house, and then try to scare that boy to death?

Before Bob could find an answer, the door slammed open again. The room filled with men, some of them in blue uniforms and carrying flashlights that picked out Bob's white face in the gloom. A man came forward with an exclamation, put his arm around Bob's shoulders.

"You just wait," said Bob's Dad, gently, "until I get you home, young man."

As they left for home Bob saw the policemen putting Mr. Williams into another car. Mr. Williams had handcuffs on. On the way Mr. Travis explained.

"Your Mother and I came home earlier than we expected, and when we called Skinny he told us where you were. On the way out here I met the police, and they were looking for your Mr. Williams. That isn't his name at all. He has a dozen names, and he uses them all to cover his real business — smuggling aliens across the lake from Canada into the States."

Bob still didn't get it. "Why would he bother with us kids?"

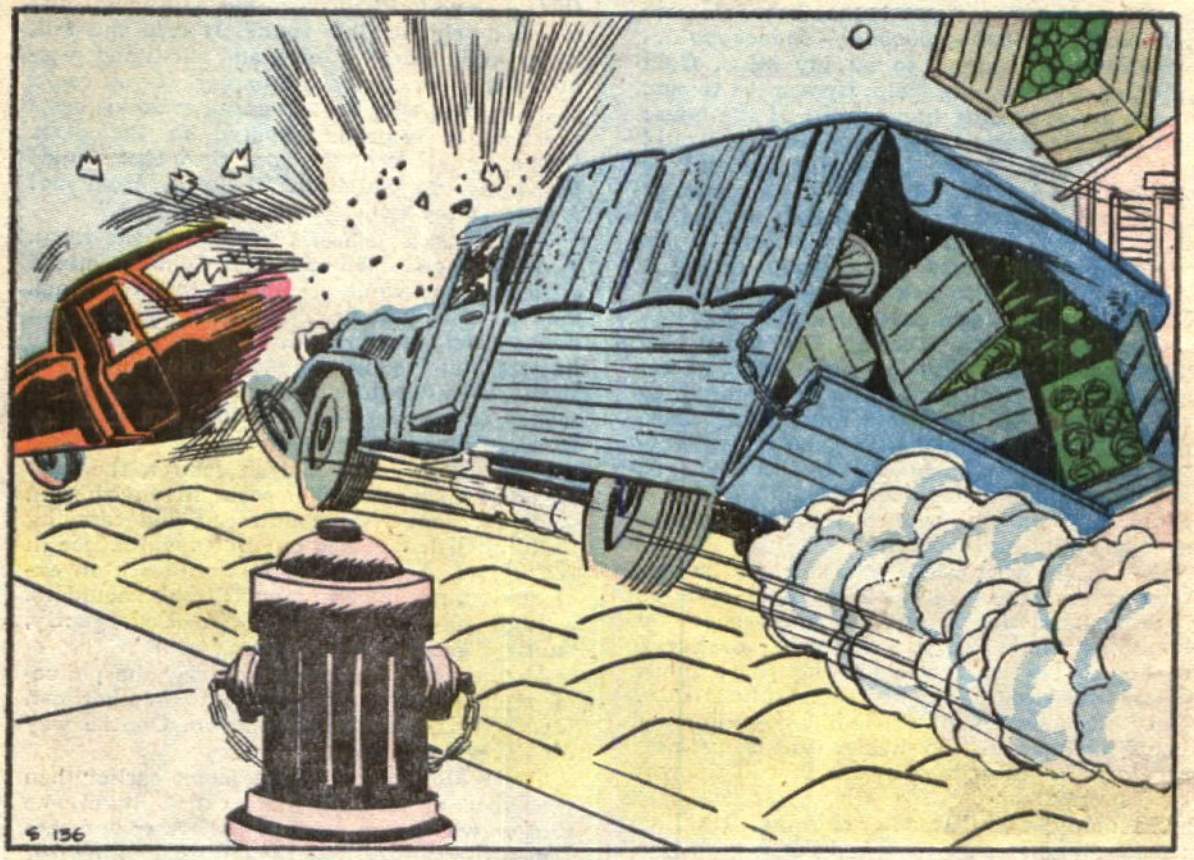
"The police think he needed that old house for his work, perhaps to keep the aliens in for a short time. But you kids were always around there. So he worked out a plan to scare you away. He was going to use you to convince all the kids that the house was really haunted. How about it, son? Were you very frightened?"

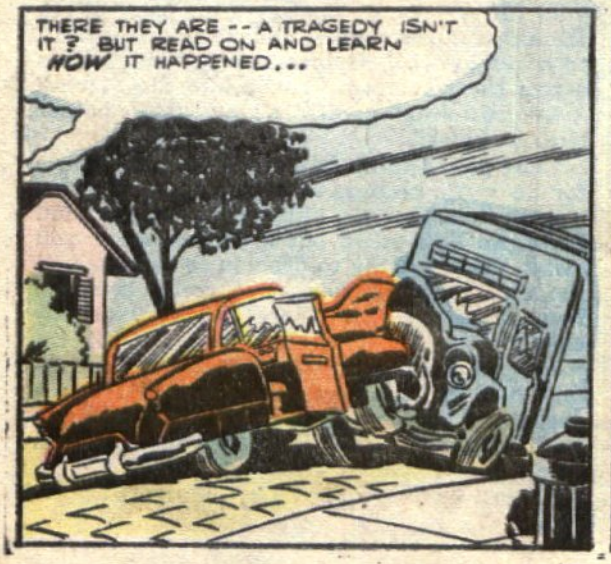
Bob gulped. "I sure was, Dad! But I'm certain Mr. Williams was more scared! He's a greenhorn on the lake, or he'd have known I was imitating a loon. But he thought it was a real ghost, coming after him!"

THE END

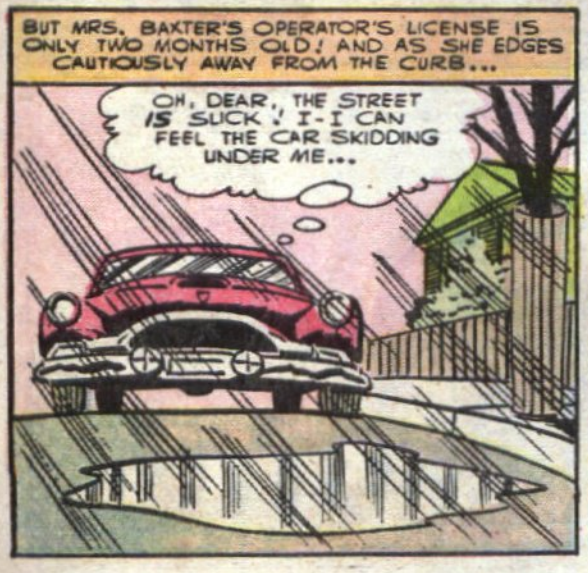
WELLO AGAIN, THIS IS ANOTHER STRANGE AND UNUSUAL TALE WHOSE ENDING WON'T LEAVE YOU GUESSING! AS A MATTER OF FACT, GLANCE BELOW -- AND YOU HAVE THE ENDING ALREADY! THE POINT IS THAT SOME TIME BETWEEN DAWN AND DUSK ON SEPTEMBER THE 17th, THOSE TWO VEHICLES ARE DESTINED TO HAVE A...

COLLISION

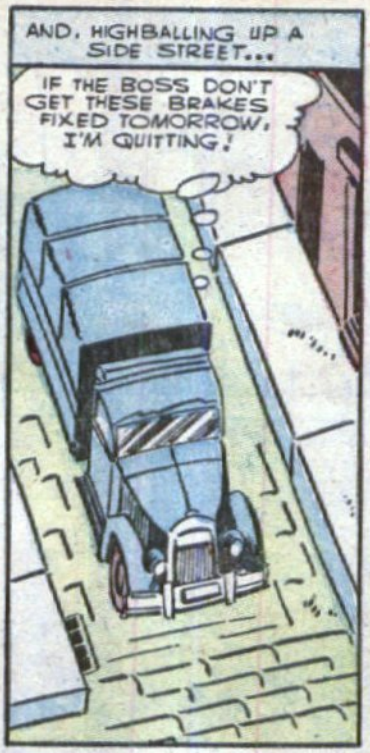




THE OTHER VEHICLE IS A DECREPIT DELIVERY TRUCK OWNED BY JOSEPH ZELLI OF 39 ALEXANDER AVENUE...



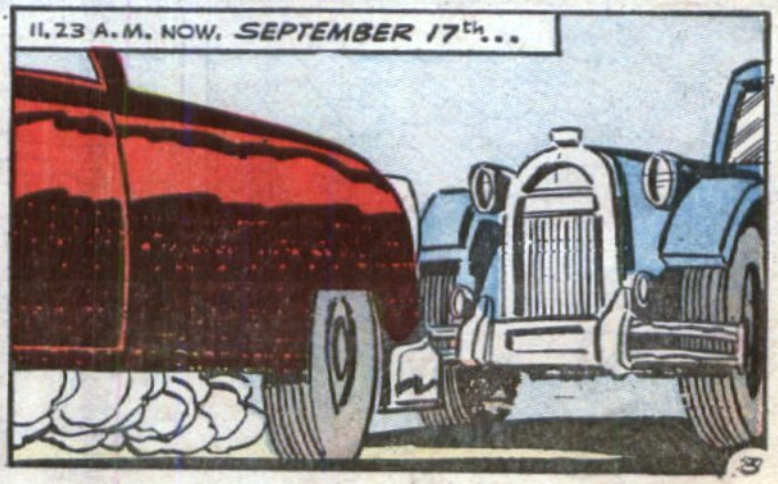
11.21 A.M. NOW, SEPTEMBER 17th THE SUN HAS COME OUT AND DRIED THE PAVEMENT... AND MRS. BAXTER HAS REGAINED HER DRIVING NERVE...
LIGHT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE-- BUT I'LL MAKE IT IF I SPEED UP A BIT!


AND, HIGHBALLING UP A SIDE STREET...
IF THE BOSS DON'T GET THESE BRAKES FIXED TOMORROW, I'M QUITTING!

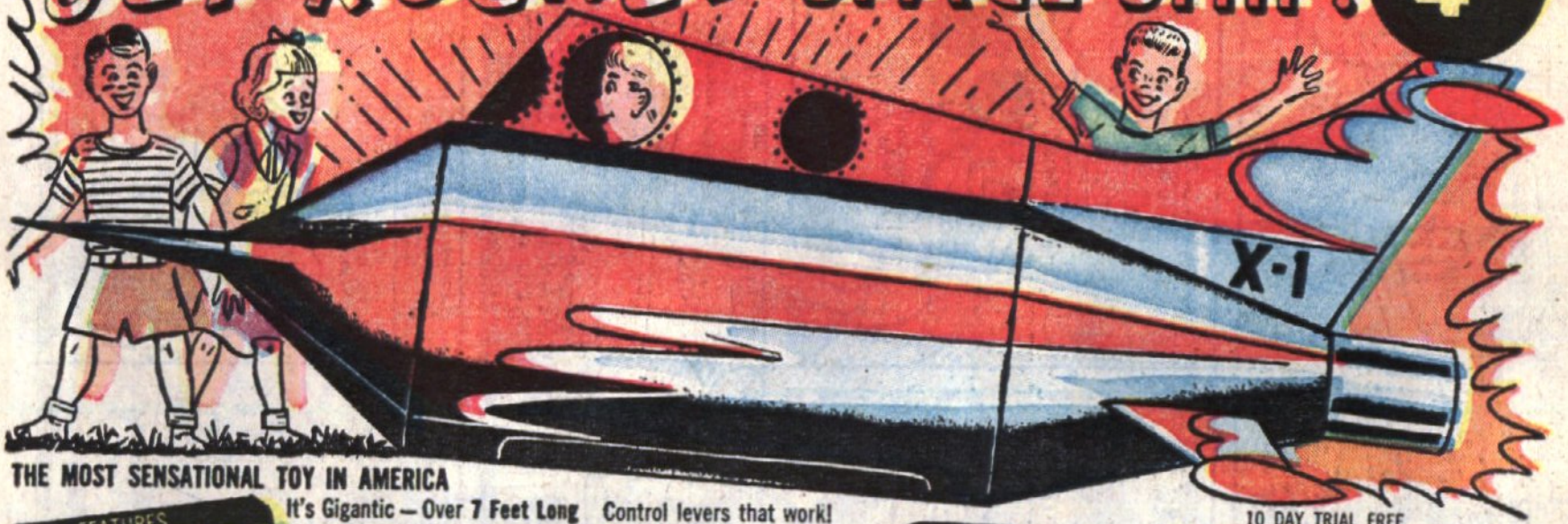
SUDDENLY...
KLUNK!

THE LIGHT-- OH, DEAR, CAN'T STOP NOW!

HEY-- LOOKA THAT CRAZY DAME! SHE'S CUTTING RIGHT ACROSS ME!


11.23 A.M. NOW, SEPTEMBER 17th...

JET "ROCKET" SPACE SHIP! $4.98



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It's Gigantic — Over 7 Feet Long Control levers that work!

For you — a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you and a pal on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it! You are pilot, captain, and gunner — your friend can be observer and navigator.

Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. Your fully-equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullseye! You return home victoriously, set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreboard, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble

Only $4.98

FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
- Made of High Strength 3 ply Fibreboard
- Large Size — Over 7 feet Long Large enough for 2 space cadets
- Complete Instrument Panel
- 2 Disintegrator Guns
- Full Visibility Hinged Control Cockpit
- Astro-star map
- 2 Steering Planes
- Elevator and Rudder
- Aluminum Jet Exhaust Tube

INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

- ALTIMETER
- JET STEERING LEVERS
- JET REVERSING LEVER
- RADAR SCREEN
- RADIO INSTRUMENTS
- BOMB SIGHT
- DISINTEGRATOR GUN SIGHT
- BOMB BAY DOOR CONTROL
- HOOD LATCH CONTROL
- OXYGEN CONTROL
- ATOMIC FUEL GAUGES
- AIR SPEED INDICATOR
- BLAST OFF SIGNAL BUTTON

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Don't delay! Order now! We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before, we offer you a full 10-Day Free Trial under our ironclad MONEY BACK GUARANTEE plan. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for 63¢ postage charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A-169
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N. Y.

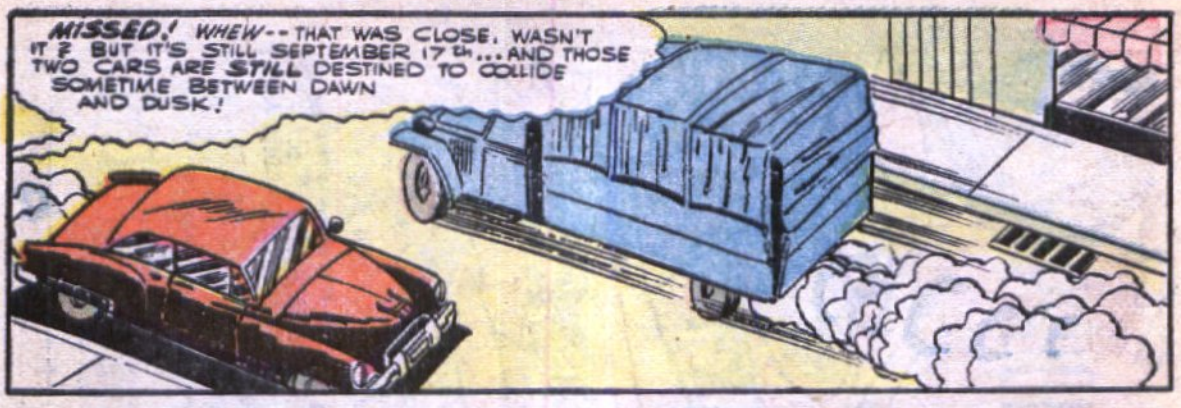
Rush my jet "Rocket" Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only $4.98. If I am not completely delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose $4.98 plus 63¢ postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee

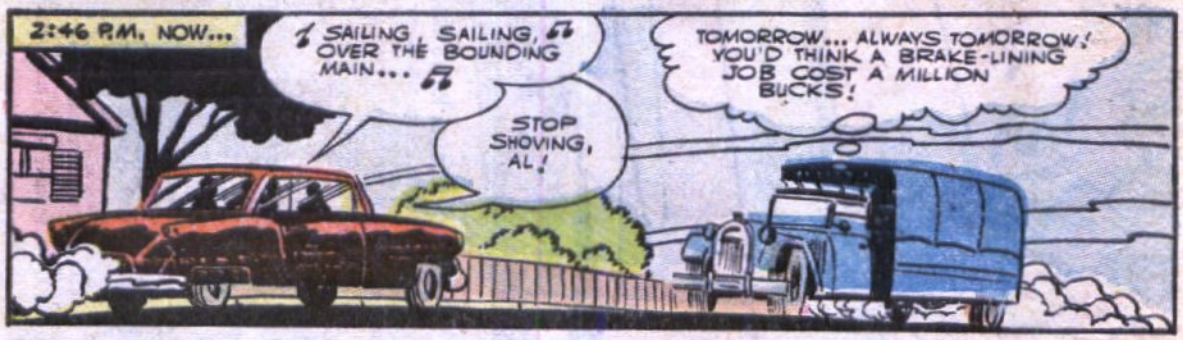
NAME _____

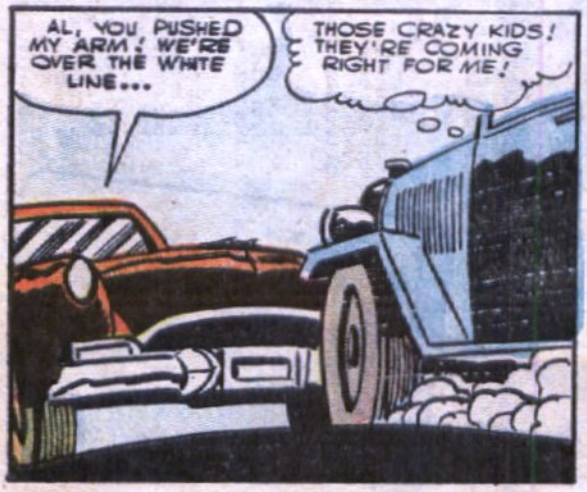
ADDRESS _____


MISSED! WHEW--THAT WAS CLOSE, WASN'T IT? BUT IT'S STILL SEPTEMBER 17th... AND THOSE TWO CARS ARE STILL DESTINED TO COLLIDE SOMETIME BETWEEN DAWN AND DUSK!

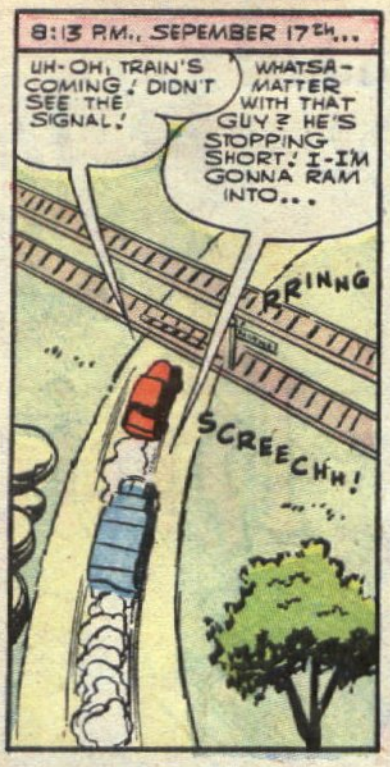
2:21 P.M. NOW...
OKAY IF I TAKE THE CAR, MOM? I PROMISED TO PICK UP A BUNCH OF FELLOWS!
I-I GUESS SO! BUT PLEASE, BE CAREFUL!

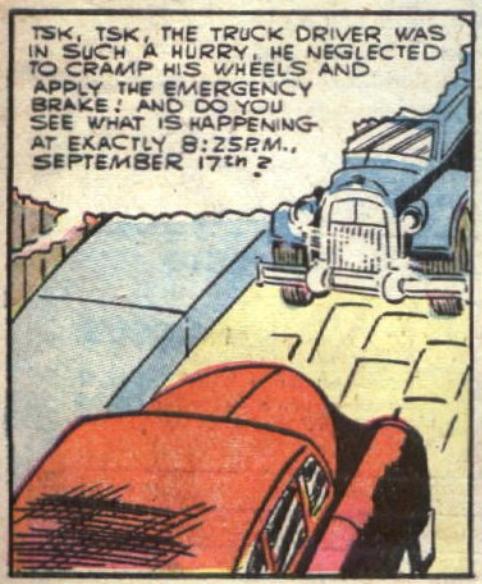
MEANWHILE...
BOSS, THOSE BRAKES ARE WORSE THAN EVER! IF I LIVE THROUGH THIS DAY, IT'LL BE A MIRACLE!
I TOLD YOU I'D GET THEM FIXED TOMORROW-- NOW LEMME GET BACK TO WORK!


2:46 P.M. NOW...
♪ SAILING, SAILING, OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN... ♪
STOP SHOVING, AL!
TOMORROW... ALWAYS TOMORROW! YOU'D THINK A BRAKE-LINING JOB COST A MILLION BUCKS!


AL, YOU PUSHED MY ARM! WE'RE OVER THE WHITE LINE...
THOSE CRAZY KIDS! THEY'RE COMING RIGHT FOR ME!

BUT AGAIN THE TWO DOOMED CARS MISS NARROWLY... AND NOW IT'S 7:24 P.M.. SEPTEMBER 17th...
ANYTHING WRONG, MILTON? YOU'VE HARDLY TOUCHED YOUR FOOD!
HAD A HECTIC DAY AT THE OFFICE! THINK I'LL TAKE THE CAR OUT... A DRIVE'LL BE GOOD FOR MY NERVES!



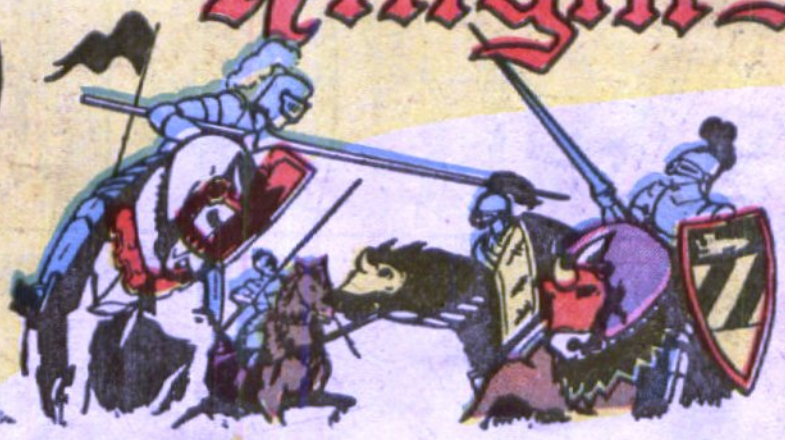


I TOLD YOU THEY WERE DESTINED TO COLLIDE TODAY. DIDN'T I? WHAT'S THAT? OF COURSE, I KNEW ALL THE TIME THEY WOULD BE EMPTY! YOU DIDN'T ASK... DID YOU?

KIDS! BE THE FIRST to send for the new plastic

KINGS' Knights

ONLY $1.00 postpaid



Now you can form your own battle lines, storm castle walls, and live in those glorious pages of history when men were men!

Here is terrific fun for everyone in the family. For only $1.00 postpaid we will send you a set of colorful battle horses, men in armor, and weapons, all in beautiful non-breakable plastic. The weapons and banners are interchangeable!

HERE IS WHAT YOU GET:

- 6 Knight battle horses in armor.
- 6 Mounted Knights in armor.
- 4 Foot Knights in armor.
- 10 Interchangeable weapons.

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. CC10
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New York 36, N. Y.

NO COD'S

Gentlemen:
HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush full set of Kings' Knights. If not completely satisfied I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders: send $1.50 international postal money order.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

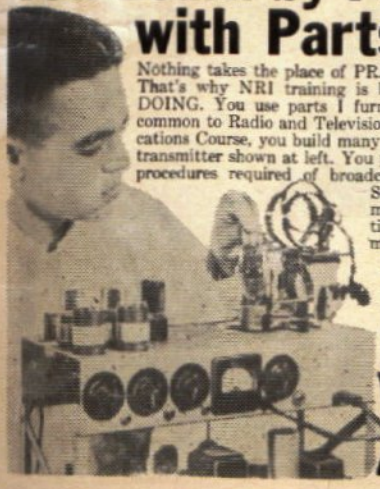
Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

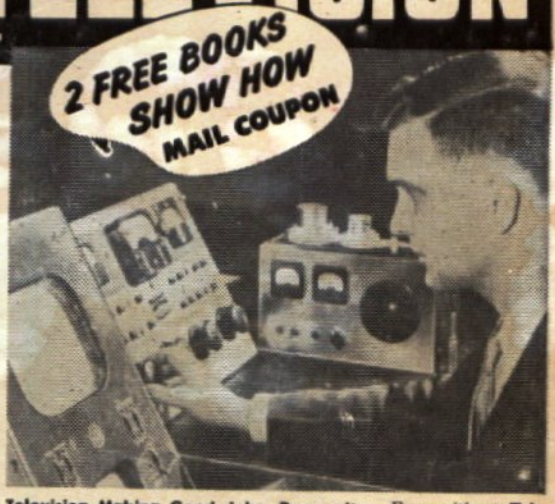
AVAILABLE TO **VETERANS** UNDER G.I. BILLS

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. SMR3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. SMR3,
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge _____

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GIRLS OVERNIGHT CASE

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

TABLE TENNIS SET

GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE

SCOUTING EQUIPMENT

1 TUBE RADIO SET

ROLLER SKATES

BROWNIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN

WALKING DOLL

JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE

WOODBURNING SET

$1,000.00 IN EXTRA PRIZES!

You can get most prizes on this page by selling just one set of 24 Religious Mottos. In addition, I offer these wonderful BIG prizes! I'll tell you how you may win! All details sent free along with 24 Mottos I send you on credit.

COCKER SPANIEL

LIVE WESTERN-COWBOY HORSE

BOY'S OR GIRL'S BICYCLE

21-INCH TV SET

TYPEWRITER

CHEMISTRY SET

Here's How You Get Your Prizes

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $6.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you *free* a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—*plus* extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. E-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize. I want or keep a cash commission as explained. INCLUDE DETAILS OF HOW I MAY WIN THE EXTRA BIG PRIZES.

Name _____

Street or RFD _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

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